

panions, and yet the efforts are unavailing. Many girls, as soon as they reach the age of fifteen or sixteen, get the idea firmly fixed in their minds that they are perfectly competent to manage themselves anywhere and at all times. They are at just the age when they think that it is a specially fine thing to have a "beau," and the great danger is that they are not particular as to the real character and habits of the young man who chances to offer his attentions to them. Many girls, from the age of fifteen to eighteen, are proud of the fact that they are favored with the company of at least four or five young men, and they do not concern themselves much about the habits and moral qualities of the young men. And the worst of it is, these girls will not heed the earnest remonstrances of their parents against their pursuing such a course. I have known parents who were burdened to despair because their daughters would persist in keeping company with young men who, the parents knew, were unworthy of the society of their daughters. The daughters were not bad girls, but they were simply infatuated with the idea that it was a fine thing to have young men pay particular attention to them. So I come to the defense of a large number of parents whose hearts have been awfully saddened because their warnings and entreaties would not be heeded by their daughters and also by their sons. Such wilfulness is ruinous.

Useless Forebodings

Phillips Brooks.

What a vast portion of our lives is spent in anxious and useless forebodings concerning the future, either our own or that of our dear ones! Present joys, present blessings, slip by and we miss half their sweet flavor, and all for want of faith in Him who provides for the tiniest insect in the sunbeam.

Oh, when shall we learn the sweet trust in God our little children teach us every day by their confiding faith in us? We who are so mutable, so faulty, so irritable, so unjust; and He who is so watchful, so pitiful, so loving, so forgiving! Why cannot we, slipping our hand into His each day, walk trustingly over that day's appointed path, thorny or flowery, crooked or straight, knowing that evening will bring us sleep, peace and home?

"Looking Indian"

Presbyterian.

Somebody dropped a stickpin in the hallway the other day and had hard work to find it, says an exchange. She hunted high and low, and on her hands and knees, and with a candle procured especially for the purpose, but it was no use. The somebody, after a final shake of rugs, was just about to give it up forever, when one of the children chanced to come along.

"Why don't you 'look Indian' for it?" he asked.

Before the somebody realized what was meant down dropped the youngster on the floor, his head and his whole body lying side-wise and just as close to the dead level as

possible. In this position his eyes roved rapidly over the floor.

"I have it!" he shouted, presently; and sure enough, right in the middle of the floor, in so plain a place that it had escaped notice, was the missing stickpin.

The youngster then explained that "looking Indian" meant putting the head to the ground in order to catch sight of the smallest object between oneself and the horizon.

A Boy's Remarkable Dream

Lutheran Observer.

I read of a boy who had a remarkable dream. He thought that the richest man in town came to him and said: "I am tired of my house and grounds; come and take care of them, and I will give them to you." Then came an honored judge and said: "I want you to take my place; I am weary of going to court day after day; I will give you my seat on the bench if you will do my work." Then the doctor proposed that he take his extensive practice and let him rest; and so on. At last, up shambled old Tommy, and said: "I'm wanted to fill a drunkard's grave. I have come to see if you will take my place in these public houses and on the streets."

This is a dream which is not all a dream. For every boy in this land today, who lives to grow up, some position is waiting, as surely as if rich man, judge, doctor, or drunkard stood ready to hand over his place at once. Which will you choose, boys? There are pulpits to be filled by God fearing ministers, and thousands of other honorable places; but there are also prison cells and drunkards' graves. Which do you choose?

Sisters' S. C. E.

Treasurer's Report of the S. S. C. E., for the Month of January

THEOLOGICAL FUND

Reported,	\$ 2 32
Milledgeville, Ill., S S C. E.,	3 00
Cerro Gordo, "	1 20
Falls City, Neb., "	1 80
Warsaw, Ind., "	1 00
Roann, "	66
Dunlaps, "	70
Nappanee, "	73
Tiosa, "	75
S. Bend, "	5 00
Milford, "	1 20
Fair View, "	2 50
Enon, Iowa, "	1 00
Garrison, "	1 50
Winchester, Ohio, "	2 50
Bethesda, "	1 00
Ashland, "	3 00
Dayton, "	1 20
Louisville, "	2 00
Fair Haven, "	2 00
Ridgely, Md., "	50
Meyersdale, Pa., "	1 00
New Troy, Mich., "	2 30
John M. Heckman, offering,	1 00
Mrs. Rose B. Young, on pledge,	1 00
" W. O. Bowers, "	1 00
	\$ 41 86
To Treasurer of Ashland College,	37 22
Balance,	\$ 4 64

HOME MISSIONS

Reported,	\$ 127 80
Roan, Ind., "	66
Nappanee, "	74
Tiosa, "	75
Enon, Iowa, "	1 00
Meyersdale, Pa., "	1 00
Campbell, Mich., "	1 80
Vianna Detwiler, on pledge,	1 00
Alice E. Augustine, "	1 00
David Augustine, "	1 00
	\$ 136 75
To Treasurer of N. M. B.,	10 00
Balance,	\$ 126 75

FOREIGN MISSIONS

Reported,	\$ 28 95
Ridgely, Md., "	50
Tiosa, Ind., "	75
Vianna Detwiler, on pledge,	1 00
A. E. Augustine, on pledge,	1 00

SUPERANNUATED MINISTERS' FUND

Reported,	\$ 95 82
Warsaw, Ind., "	1 00
Roann, "	68
Dunlaps, "	70
Nappanee, "	73
Tiosa, "	75
Fair View, "	2 50
Auburn, Ill., "	60
College Corners, Ind., "	1 10
Enon, Iowa, "	1 00
Meyersdale, Pa., "	1 00
Bethel, Mich., "	70
McLouth, Kan., "	70
Louisville, Ohio, "	1 00
A friend, offering per Mrs. S. C. Leslie,	25
	\$ 108 53
Withdrawn for Holsinger fund,	10 00
Balance,	\$ 98 53

HOLSINGER FUND

From S. M. T.	\$ 10 00
To Brother Holsinger,	10 00

NICKOLSON FUND

Reported,	\$ 11 70
To Brother Nickolson,	5 00
	\$ 6 70
Balance,	\$ 6 70

ALICE E. AUGUSTINE.

R. R. 3., South Bend, Ind.

Hudson, Iowa

The writer enjoys the Sisters' column in the EVANGELIST. Would like to say "amen" to the article in the same for March 7. But, how easy it is to grow thoughtless along the line of being courteous. Those of us who have held office know much from experience.

We believe that which seems a lack of interest, often in business and devotional sessions is due largely to thoughtlessness. We fear some of our sisters are led so far out in the social part of the meetings they forget other things, and others are so wrapped up in the business or financial work they are thoughtless, or neglect to show interest in the devotional, or spiritual part. Dear sisters, let us pray to be broad enough to enjoy and take an interest in each part of the work.

Besides, the name sister ought to mean much to us. Does it? Let us ask ourselves this question. Do we always love and sympathize as sisters with each other? If we do we should endeavor to do what is best for the